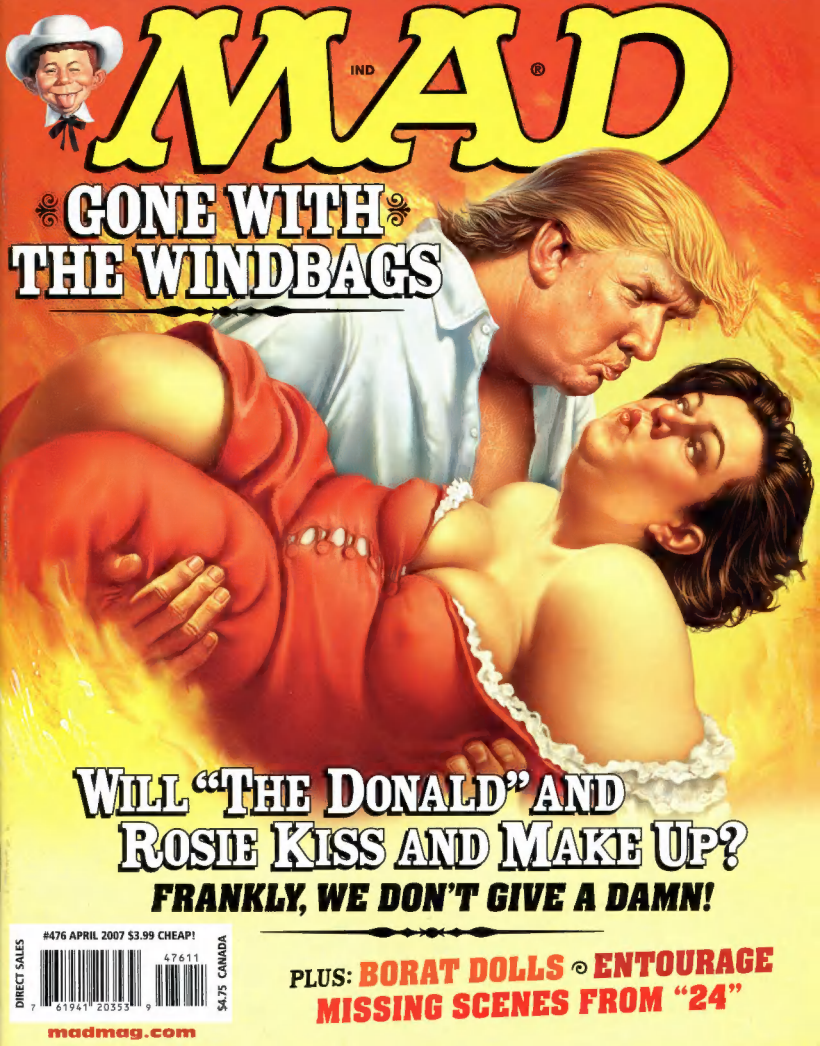
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FRANKLY, WE DON'T GIVE A DAMN!
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MISSING SCENES FROM "24"
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#3 In A Series

An important message from MAD's Director of Business & Development,

JEFFREY LOZENGE

In troubling times such as ours — and by "ours" I mean yours and mine, not someone else's, which would be their troubling times, not ours — people — and by "people" I mean us, not those others who aren't us but them — well, I'm sure you know what I'm getting at.

MAD *— and by "*MAD*" I mean* MAD *— is a magazine whose time* is *and continues to* be. *It defines who we are and where we've been and where we are hoping to go if we can only find the money and get some time off. No reasonable person would argue with that.*

And so it's with that in mind — and by "that" I mean this, which is what I am about to say: I don't wear a green suit with a question mark because I look attractive in it. I wear it it because I must. A man must do what a man must do. And so must a woman. We are all one in nature's garden.

Given all this, subscribing to MAD *makes perfect sense. To you and me. Us.*

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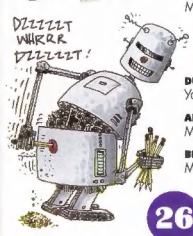

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MARK FREDRICKSON

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WRITER: JACOB LAMBERT
PHOTOS: PAGES 37 & 48 AP/WIDE WORLD PHOTOS

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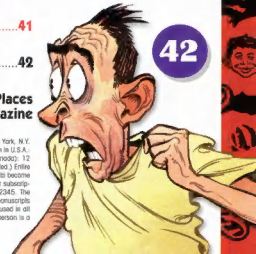

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TO TEACH HIS OWN

Thank you! Thank you! Thank you! I'm a Middle School English teacher in New York City and for the longest time I was unable to control my — ahem! — students. Now I have the best-behaved class of miscreants in the country! Why? Because of your magazine! A while back, I found a whole bunch of old MADs in a dumpster and I started reading them. I was, to say the least, appalled. Then I had a brainstorm! Why not threaten kids with having to read them if they didn't stop throwing paper airplanes, cursing, spitting and undulating all over the place? Now, when a behavioral situation arises, I just point to the MAD Corner and say, "You wanna read that crap at lunch time?" And voila — end of problem (though they have the shakes for the rest of the day!) Even other teachers are now starting to get hip to the idea and have begun subscribing to MAD. I can't afford to on my salary, but I have been scouring local dumpsters for more great reading material!

Sandy Grossman, Norwood, NJ

Gross and Beyond Grossman — We're sure you'll have lots of time to look for old MADs when the school board gets wind of what you're doing and you're fired from your job and have to live in a dumpster! —Ed.

STUDENT JONATHAN DANIELS IN THE "MAD CORNER"

WHEN THE SHOOT HITS THE MAN

While reading MAD #473 (The MAD 20 issue) I noticed something wrong on your number three event (The Cheney hunting accident). Dick Cheney is holding a rifle. I don't know about you, but I go bird hunting with a shotgun. On the cover he has a shotgun, but not on the article. And the dude he shot isn't wearing hunter orange — no wonder he got shot in the face!

Zach Kutkey, Vancouver, WA

Zach is Wack — You're right! No *wonder* he got shot! After all, without the orange hunting gear, an 80-year-old man is a dead ringer for a quail! By the way, are you wearing hunter orange right now? If not, you're just begging to be shot right in the face! Thanks for writing and happy shooting! —Ed

FOLD CASE

I recently met an avid collector of your magazine. When I tried to fold the back page, he stopped me. Indeed, none of his many issues has ever been folded. "It's what true fans of the magazine do," he says. Since then, I stopped folding. I don't fold my napkin in my lap, when I go out to eat. I quit folding my laundry and prefer not to use folding chairs. Though I'm broke, I refuse to fold my business just because I couldn't fold my bad cards at the poker table. He's right, not folding is great! You guys are great!

Joe Grienauer, San Luis Obispo, CA

P.S. I'd like to thank my brother Mike for helping me get this letter in the envelope.

Mr. Mo Joe Rising — We decided to show your letter to Fold-in creator Al Jaffee and share your tale of super fandom. Boy, was that a mistake! Jaffee flew into a blind rage about how your lifestyle was an affront to everything he works for and believes in. Why has he spent a lifetime crafting Fold-ins if ingrates like you are going to deliberately ignore them? You've made a powerful enemy, Joe — and he's not so keen on that brother of yours, either! Thanks for writing — and watch your back! —Ed.

TV OR NOT TV

I am a huge fan of your magazine along with my cousin. I watch TV for almost seven hours straight when I get home from school. I think you should advertise on television. I know you have *MAD TV*, but just sleep on it!

Spencer Jones, Christiana, TN

The Sixth Spence — No offense, but based on some of the life choices you've made, you don't seem like the type of person we should be taking advice from! Seven straight hours? Sweet buttered apricots — that can't be a good scene! And you want us to advertise on TV? We don't think you need *more* stuff to watch! We'll end things with this question: does this seven hours include bathroom breaks? On second thought, never mind. We're happier not knowing! —Ed.

ALFRED LOOK-A-LIKE

My brother Hank is always telling me that I look like Alfred E. Neuman. What do you think? I'd really like a free subscription to MAD Classics because Hank doesn't share his copies of MAD with me until they are all crumpled up and sneezed on.

Joe Shapiro, Ontario, Canada

Joey Joe — Your brother's issues are all sneezed on? That's disgusting! No wonder you want a separate subscription! However, judging from the pose in your photograph, we're guessing your issues are going to be just as booger-covered! We hope you washed your hands before writing this letter! —Ed.

ACTUAL MAD SUBSCRIPTION AD

JOE'S "NOSE-WORTHY" TRIBUTE!

Occasionally we spotlight a MAD fan of the month. But in truth, we don't honor our readers nearly enough — after all, it's your blind loyalty that keeps us in furs and tiaras! And that's why we're honoring a whole bunch of fans in a feature we like to call...

WHAT KIND OF PERSON READS MAD?

MARLENA GOODMAN, NEW YORK, NY

RORY ROSEN, SASKATCHEWAN, CANADA

ZACH GUCKSMAN, TUCSON, AZ

NICK GUY'S HIGH SCHOOL DRAMA CLUB, WEST SENECA, NY

NOAH HAGELSTROM, WAHPETON, ND

DAVE JONES, MT. VERNON, WA

TROY TEETER, TEHACHAPI, CA

GARY BOYARSKY, N. BELLMORE, NY

PAUL COTLER, MERION, PA

ARYEH KARBAL, SKOKIE, IL

If you think you have what it takes to be a MAD Fan of the Month, simply e-mail your information and photo to letters@madmagazine.com (put "MAD fan of the month" in the subject line) or send it via snail mail to MAD Fan of The Month, c/o MAD Magazine, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019!

Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™

I was watching an older episode of *The Simpsons* a few days ago and in the episode, Bart bought a MAD. Inside of his issue, there was an iron-on T-shirt print. For my wish for the *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™*, I would really appreciate it if you guys included an iron-on print in your next issue.

Mike Torossian, Milford, MI

Mike Sharona — Good news! Every page of the issue you hold in your hands is an iron-on print! Just take any page, hold it against your chest and press a screaming hot iron against it for two to three minutes. Remember, if you see smoke and feel a searing pain, that means it's working! Thanks for writing the *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™*. Enjoy your snazzy new wardrobe! —Ed.

A MAD CELEBRITY VISIT

Imagine our shock and surprise when WWE superstar and *RAW* commentator Jerry "The King" Lawler walked right into the MAD offices! The visit was going along nicely until MAD Senior Editor Jon Bresman mentioned that he preferred "Nature Boy" Ric Flair — at which point Lawler threw Bresman into a Spike Piledriver and beat him like he was Andy Kaufman on *Late Night with David Letterman*. Thanks to The King for stopping in — and feel free to send Get Well cards to Jon at this address!

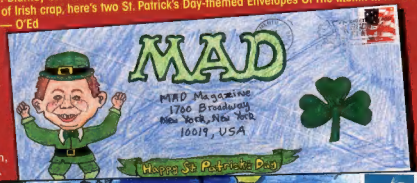
EDITOR JOHN FICARRA AND THE KING

HIS HIGHNESS ENJOYS SOME LOW-BROW HUMOR

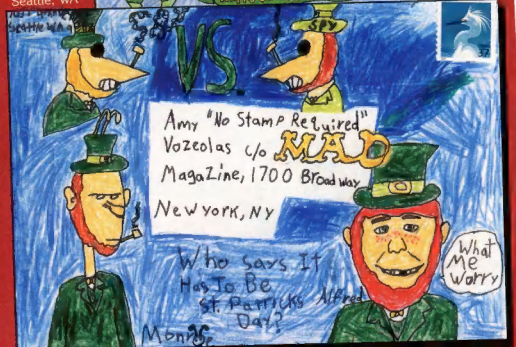
ENVELOPE OF THE MONTH

Erin Go Bragh! Blarney Stone! Sure and Begorra! Top O' The Mornin' and a bunch of other Irish crap! Speaking of Irish crap, here's two St. Patrick's Day-themed Envelopes Of The Month in honor of the holiday! — O'Ed

Anthony Smith, Dixon, CA



Eliot Nelson, Seattle, WA


VS.
Amy "No Stamp Required" Vozeolas c/o MAD Magazine, 1700 Broadway New York, NY
Who Says It Has To Be St. Patricks Day?
What Me Worry

MAD IN MYSPACE

If you haven't become a friend of MAD's yet — what are you waiting for? Go to www.myspace.com/worldofmad! And if you've added us already, don't forget to leave your comments about the newest issue!

DUMB'S THE WORD

I recently flew from Dallas to Seattle with a brand new December issue of your fine work. I was so excited to find your magazine at one of the newsstands before boarding. Upon completing the hilarious "Groin's Monotony," I realized that the 40-something woman next to me was working on a Sudoku puzzle and the older gentleman on the other side of me was basking in a hardcover book by Tom Clancy. I began to wonder if your delightful garbage could possibly stunt my mental growth. I am really concerned about this. Maybe you should put warning labels on your cover. Please advise.

Tommy Weeks, Dallas, TX

Weekling — We gave your letter to a professional educator and he said you write at a third grade level. So, you're definitely dumb, but it's unlikely MAD is responsible. We can tell you this much — reading your letter definitely made *us* a bit stupider. Maybe it's *your* writing that should come with a warning label. Thanks for writing! —Ed.

SCRABBLE BABBLE

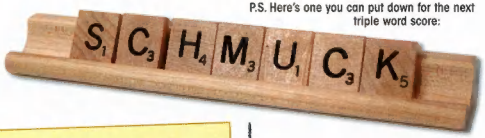
I was reading the Fundalini Pages in MAD #472 when I stumbled on a big mistake. I usually don't expect a lot from your Gang of Idiots, but just when I was thinking you couldn't sink lower, you did. In "Other Things Hidden in the Prison Break Tattoo" you write: "List of official Scrabble 'Q-words' that can be spelled without the letter 'U.'

What's the second word? Qiviut! Isn't the fifth letter a "U"??

Chris Pierre, Montreal, Canada

Ludachris — Sacre Bleu! You're absolutely correct! As our way of thanking you for pointing out this mistake, we'd like to respond for the rest of this letter without using the letter "U." Here goes: You stupid bumble-nut! What are you — one of the Parker Brothers? You should be beaten with a sack full of Scrabble tiles! —Ed.

P.S. Here's one you can put down for the next triple word score:



MAD SUMMER INTERNS WANTED!

We're looking for college students to participate in our 2007 summer editorial and design internship programs. Applicants must receive college credit and have low enough self-esteem to actually want to work here! Deadlines are April 20th (editorial) and April 6th (design). Please go to our website (www.madmag.com) or our MySpace page (www.myspace.com/worldofmad) for complete information on how to apply!

MADMUMBLINGS @MADMAG.COM

What fruit makes petroleum jelly? — dehydratedsquash...Sometimes tuna is the best type of meat — nh34...How thought provoking would it be to eat a marshmallow? — opsman...People say you can't survive without a brain, I've been living without a brain for my whole life! — crazymonkey667...Nose piercings feel like perpetual boogers — mamabozz...I see stupid people! — maxkom321...I was wondering why the Frisbee was getting bigger. Then all of a sudden it hit me. The Frisbee hit me! — hawkfan1847.

NEXT MONTH IN MAD #477 ON SALE APRIL 17!

MTV'S *MY SUPER SWEET 16*, AND OUR SATIRE OF *THE BIGGEST LOSER*!

NEXT MONTH IN MAD KIDS #7 ON SALE APRIL 17!

OUR EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW WITH *SPIDER-MAN'S* TOBEY MAGUIRE AND MUCH MORE SPIDEY STUFF!

THE BIG QUESTION

This month we ask:
What celebrity would you most like to see gunned down by paintballers?

- "N-word" spewing comic Michael "Kramer" Richards
- Drunk driving skeleton Nicole Richie
- Morning talk show loudmouth Rosie O'Donnell
- *American Idol* mophead Taylor Hicks

Send your votes by e-mail (letters@madmagazine.com) and make sure you put "The Big Question" in the subject line, or via snail mail to Amy "The Big Question" Vozeolas, MAD Magazine, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019.

READER ALERT!

If you had your letter printed on this month's Letters Page, consider yourselves lucky! You'll receive a Special Edition copy of the soundtrack to the film *300* courtesy of our "friends" at Warner Bros. Records. The Special Edition of the *300 Original Motion Picture* soundtrack features deluxe artwork including 3 two-sided trading cards and a 16-page full color booklet! If you didn't make it on, don't worry — it's on sale now! For more information visit www.warnerbrosrecords.com/300soundtrack or www.300themovie.com!

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Contributing Artists And Writers
the usual gang of idiots

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MEET THE '08 PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATES

THIS MONTH: BARACK OBAMA

- If elected President, his secret service codename will be "Urkel"
- Neither boxers nor briefs, but rather a fusion undergarment of his own creation he calls "baraxers"
- Has had some "work" done on his ears
- Has already copyrighted his 2008 Presidential campaign slogan, "Once you go Barack, You'll never go back!" ©
- Is routinely referred to by his staff members as "B.O." (and not just because those are his initials, if you know what we're saying!)

THOUGHTS GOING THROUGH DANIEL "HARRY POTTER" RADCLIFFE'S MIND DURING HIS NUDE SCENE IN *EQUUS*

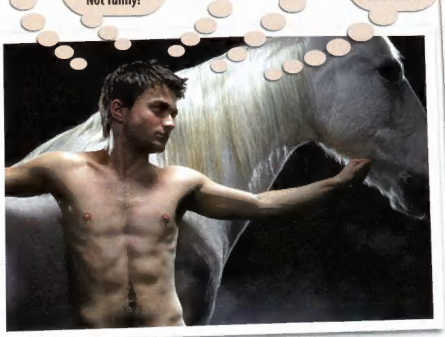
I'd like to remind everyone that in the theatre, there are no small parts!

Hello out there to everyone who'll be watching this nude scene on YouTube in an hour!

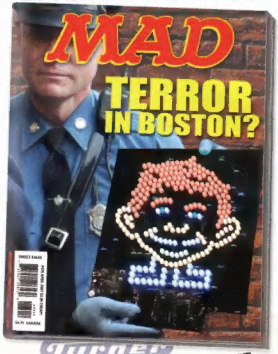
Who called it "Little Hagrid and his two muggles"? Not funny!

Michael Jackson in the front row? Again?!?

Engorgio! For God's sake, *ENGORGIO!*



COVER WE *DIDN'T* USE



Turner
A TimeWarner Company

FIRST DRAFT

To the Citizens of Boston:

Let me start with what is most important – an apology. I deeply apologize to my corporate masters for signing off on an *Aqua Teen Hunger Force* promo campaign that would have merely been remembered as ill-conceived and ineffective had it not set off the most frenzied overreaction in New England since the Salem Witch Trials. Please don't fire me.

I'm sorry for the problem caused in your city by our unconventional marketing. In other American cities, where lots of smart people live, our wooden boxes with blinking lights that look like some kid's rejected science fair project were either ignored or seen for what they were: cheesy attempts at guerilla marketing. Forgive us for so severely overestimating your sophistication.

Still, the brunt of the responsibility lies with us. Why we greenlit an ad campaign that featured primitive images of a lesser character on our *Aqua Teen Hunger Force* program was a foolish mistake. It's like promoting *The Sopranos* by plastering the city with charcoal sketches of the guy who played the baker that sold the Shfooyadell to Christopher in Season One. Also, we may have erred in hiring a P.R. firm run by two potheads who make Bill and Ted look like Talmudic Scholars (though look for them in a new reality show on TBS next season).

In conclusion, we truly wish to regain your respect, or at least get you off our backs, so will two million bucks do the trick? Please say yes. I have to go now. Ted Turner himself just showed up in my office to kick my ass.

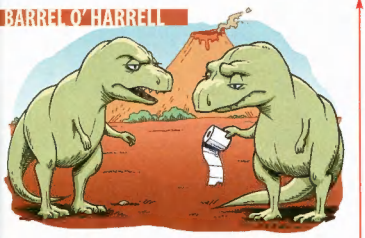
Sincerely,

Phil Randall

Turner Broadcasting Vice President of False Names Used In Apology Letters

PAGES

BARREL O' HARRELL



"Fine. Turn around. But, we've gotta evolve some longer arms."

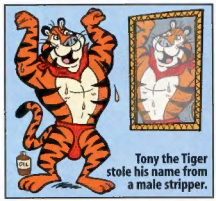
THE FAST 5

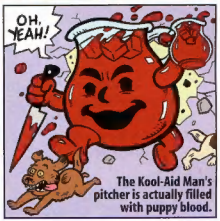
Things the Democrats Accomplished in Their First 100 Hours

1. Impeached the Secretary of Agriculture, just as a warning.
2. Agreed on the Iraqi Compromise Amendment, whereby they'll complain about the war without actually doing anything constructive to end it.
3. Applied for an extension of another 100 hours so they can hold a few more victory parties.
4. Finally repealed that lousy Bill from *Schoolhouse Rock.*

5. Laid the groundwork for the scandal that will have them voted out of office in 2010.

SECRETS OF ADVERTISING ICONS REVEALED!

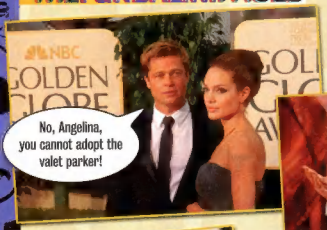


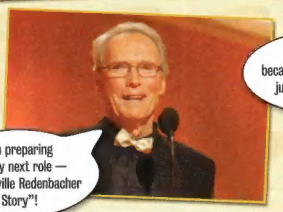


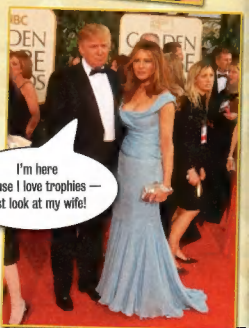
PULL MY CHENEY

"MAY WE SEE YOUR COFFEE TABLES?"

FUNDALINI GOES TO THE GOLDEN GLOBES







FRIENDS OF FUNDALINI

John Caldwell · Tom Cheney · Paul Coker · Desmond Devlin · Evan Dorkin & Sarah Dyer

ente

I'm **Wince Cheese**! In case you haven't **seen** this show it's basically ***Sex and the City*** for **dudes**! Only **I'm prettier** than **Sarah Jessica Parker**! This series is about **four guys** from **Queens** who hit it **big** in show business. **Correction:** actually **ONE guy** who hit it big and **three guys** who hopped on the **gravy train** with me! Our **lifestyle** is **incredible**. The **biggest limos**, the **hottest women**, the **craziest parties**...all that is kind of **offset** by the **dullest dialogue**! See for **yourself** – follow our **Hollywood journey** in:

Wince Cheese here again. I sometimes **wonder** if my **looks alone** can **carry** this **series**. For sure my **personality can't**. Some **critics** have called me "**low key**," others have said "**laid back**," still others have toyed with the word "**comatose**." Hey, screw them. I'm **hot!** This show is all about **me** and **my posse**. They **look out** for **me**. They **know** what makes **me** tick. Last winter during the **California mudslides**, the guys ran out and put **sand bags** around my **hair!** But enough about **me**, meet **my boys**...

I'm **Erk**. The guys call me by my **initial**, "**E**." It's not out of **affection**. It's because these **numbnuts** can't **remember** a **full name!** I'm the **brains** of the operation. The **smartest one** of the four. That's like saying I'm the **toughest guy** on *Queer Eye*! I'm Wince's **manager** and his **best friend!** I've been **making deals** for him since we were **kids!** When we were **nine** we played **Monopoly**. I saw to it that he got the **blue** properties: **Boardwalk** and **Park Place**. Now he's got **beachfront property** at **Malibu!** Funny thing is, he keeps telling me about his **plans** to put tiny little **green houses** there. Hey, he's **pretty**, not **smart!**

Call me **Albert Einstein** because when it comes to **show biz** I'm a fu@#in' **genius!** I'm closing that deal with **Warners** with **Wince** as the new **Robin Hood!** Originally Warners **passed** on **Wince**, they were hot for **Brad Pitt!** But they did a **180**, baby, after I made the deal **interesting**. I threw in my **first born!** Now, I know what you're **thinking**. How could I **give up** my **first** and **only child?** Hey, me and the **old lady** can always squeeze out **another kid** before her **baby factory** declares **bankruptcy!**

Acrid, you're an **evil, despicable, smarmy A-hole!**

Aw, **baby**, I haven't heard you **talk** like **that** since **we exchanged vows!** Right through the **heart!** If I **had** one! Now, let's **hug it out, Bitch!**

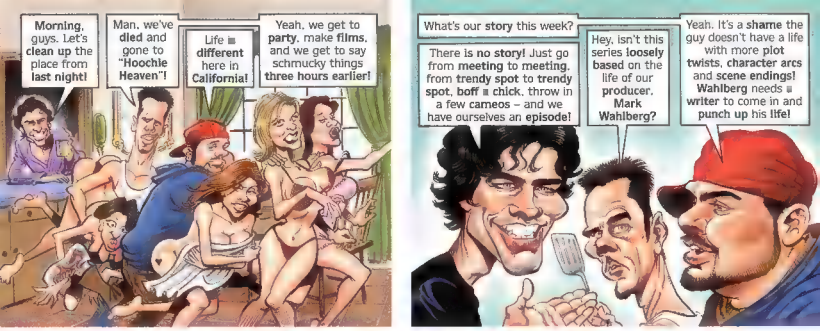
They say that the character of **Acrid** was modeled after **two actual people!**

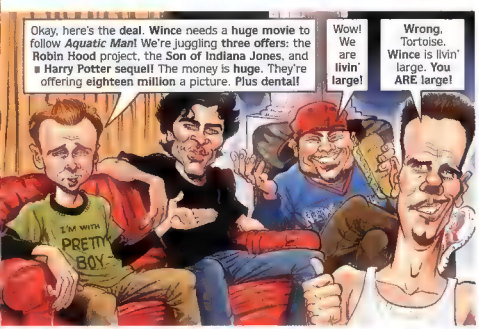
You mean the **tough, powerful entertainment agent, Ari Emanuel**, and the **legendary CAA deal maker, Mike Ovitz?**

I mean the **tyrant Joseph Stalin** and the **monster Adolph Hitler!**

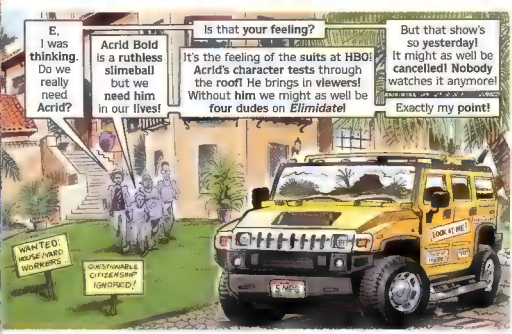
WRITER: ARNIE KOGEN ARTIST: TOM RICHMOND

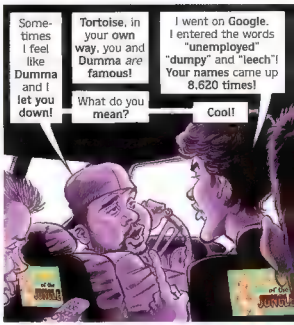
rgarbage
WOO
Hey, Bro. I'm Dummal For years I was scrounging around until three years ago when I found a great source of income. It's called my brother! Yeah, I'm Wince's less-successful half-brother. But I'm not just a hanger-on. I'm an actor. I've paid my dues! Of course, my rent, my food, my entertainment, my clothes – all that Wince pays for. But my dues? All me!
We've got a great group of guys here. Some people say Tortoise and I are the "Kramer" and "George Costanza" of this series. I was psyched! I thought it meant we were quirky and funny! Then I found out they meant, if we ever got our own series it would be cancelled after a few episodes!
I'm pumped, man! We're four shlumps from Queens who hit it big in Hollywood, but we haven't changed! We're still the same neighborhood guys we always were. Now, where the fu%^ is my Blackberry?! I need to call the limo driver so that we can motor to Spago, pick up the caviar burgers from Wolfgang and then shoot over to Staples, sit with Jack at courtside and then party naked with some of the Laker girls! Now, where's my fu#$in' $800 blackberry!? Hey, good thing I own six extra!
Aren't these Hollywood jokes too inside for many viewers?
Well, yeah. There is a small portion of the audience that doesn't get this show.
What portion is that?
It's that tiny 2,800-mile section of the country located between New York City and Los Angeles!
Wow, I thought I had mastered the art of living large while doing nothing in Hollywood, but these guys make me look like a workaholic!
And who are you?
Kevin Federline!


Morning, guys. Let's clean up the place from last night!
Man, we've died and gone to "Hoochie Heaven"!
Life is different here in California!
Yeah, we get to party, make films, and we get to say schmucky things three hours earlier!
What's our story this week?
There is no story! Just go from meeting to meeting, from trendy spot to trendy spot, buff chick, throw in a few cameos – and we have ourselves an episode!
Hey, isn't this series loosely based on the life of our producer, Mark Wahlberg?
Yeah. It's a shame the guy doesn't have a life with more plot twists, character arcs and scene endings! Wahlberg needs writer to come in and punch up his life!


Okay, here's the deal. Wince needs a huge movie to follow Aquatic Man! We're juggling three offers: the Robin Hood project, the Son of Indiana Jones, and Harry Potter sequel! The money is huge. They're offering eighteen million a picture. Plus dental!
Wow! We are livin' large!
Wrong, Tortoise. Wince is livin' large. You ARE large!
I'M WITH PRETTY BOY

E. are these good offers?
Wince, you and your knucklehead friends barely have a high school education between the three of you. Someone wants to give you $10 million to stand around and be pretty. Yeah, Wince, these are good offers!
ISHTAR 2

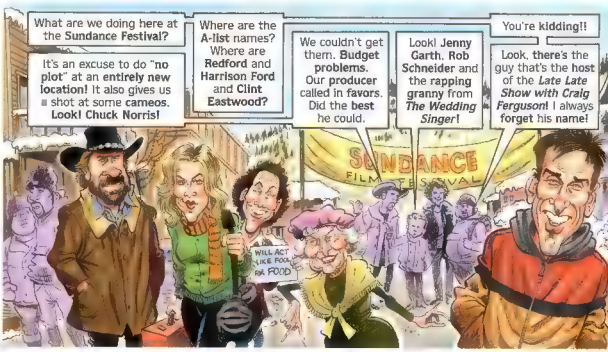

E. I was thinking. Do we really need Acrid?
Acrid Bold is a ruthless slimeball but we need him in our lives!
Is that your feeling?
It's the feeling of the suits at HBO! Acrid's character tests through the roof! He brings in viewers! Without him we might as well be four dudes on Elimidate!
But that show's so yesterday! It might as well be cancelled! Nobody watches it anymore!
Exactly my point!
WANTED: HOUSE AND WORKERS
QUESTIONABLE CITIZENSHIP IGNORED!
LOOK AT ME!

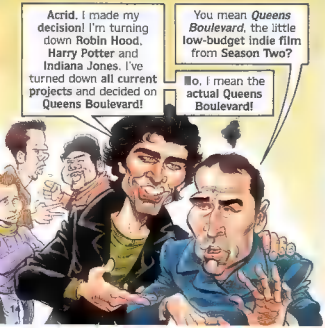

Sometimes I feel like Dumma and I let you down!
Tortoise, in your own way, you and Dumma are famous!
What do you mean?
I went on Google. I entered the words "unemployed" "dumpy" and "leech"! Your names came up 8,620 times!
Cool!

Mr. Bold can't see you now. He's busy!
With what?!
He's insulting his Asian assistant!
Get comfortable, guys. This could take a while. Does this couch fold out?
I need a copy of the script for X-Men 4!
But it's not written yet!
But that's impossible!
In half?!
I'm not Chinese. I'm Korean!
Void. I pay you $140 a week! I don't want fu$%in' excuses! You figure it out, Charlie Chan!
Now chop chop, d^%k head, or I'll cut your salary in half!
You people are wizards at numbers. You do the math! Now hurry, wonton! You're moving like a rickshaw on valium!
Oh, like there's a difference?! Now chop suey!
Why do you take that from him?
Because I love show business! Besides, I'm just lucky he hasn't done the gay stuff!
Where the fu%$'s my coffee? Did you order it from a Starbucks at Brokeback Mountain?! Now mince over here with some Java or I'll personally destroy your photo scrapbook of "Liza Minelli's ex-husbands!"
I can't win.
He's Asian AND gay! How convenient for the show's writers!
The buzz is next year Acrid is hiring a Mexican-Jewish assistant!
Hmm. I'm seeing a lot of jokes about breaking the fast with "enchi-latkas"!
ACRID
Acrid is insane! The man needs a vacation!
Not likely. Last summer he went on a vacation in Africa and had a traumatic experience with a snake! The venom instantly killed him!
But Acrid is alive!
I'm talking about the snake!
LET'S HUG IT OUT, BITCH!
Break out the bubbly! I sweetened the deal on the Robin Hood flick. I got you a personal trainer!
I always have a personal trainer!
This time it's Arnold Schwarz-enegger!

Acrid. Wince is passing on Robin Hood! He's taking the Harry Potter deal. It's the classy move!
The classy move would be not to have a manager from Flushing! Let me convince you with two words: Ka-Ching!
"Ka-ching" is one word!
I've talked to Business Affairs at Metro! They're doubling the offer. Ka-Ching, Ka-Ching! Don't mess with me, baby!
Are you through?
Not yet. Emmy nominations are coming up so let me add one of my infamous threatening rants! Wince, you take my deal or you're planet Pluto, man! You're out of the system! Your star is plummeting! You couldn't get a picture made at Fotomat! Now I'm through. Academy Members: mark your ballots!

Wince, you've got to choose between Acrid and me!
Gee, that dilemma's never happened before. What's that, like, the 59th time in four seasons? I need to get away and think!


What are we doing here at the Sundance Festival?
It's an excuse to do "no plot" at an entirely new location! It also gives us a shot at some cameos. Look! Chuck Norris!
Where are the A-list names? Where are Redford and Harrison Ford and Clint Eastwood?
We couldn't get them. Budget problems. Our producer called in favors. Did the best he could.
Look! Jenny Garth, Rob Schneider and the rapping granny from The Wedding Singer!
You're kidding!!
Look, there's the guy that's the host of the Late Late Show with Craig Ferguson! I always forget his name!
SUNDANCE FILM FESTIVAL
WILL ACT LIKE FOOL FOR FOOD


Acrid, I made my decision! I'm turning down Robin Hood, Harry Potter and Indiana Jones. I've turned down all current projects and decided on Queens Boulevard!
You mean Queens Boulevard, the little low-budget indie film from Season Two?
No, I mean the actual Queens Boulevard!

We're back here where we belong! No pressure, no stress! This is our element!
It was a nice ride. But it wasn't us!
Hello, lovely ladies. Play your cards right and I can get you into the movies!
You mean Holly-wood?
No, I mean the "Flushing Multiplex"! I work as an usher there!

THE U.S. ARMY:

YOU'RE *NEVER* TOO OLD.

Instead of reliving old war stories from 'Nam, why not make some new ones? We're so desperate for troops, we may just increase the maximum recruitment age from 44 to 65! So enlist now — there's prune juice in the mess hall!

WAR FOR NOW.

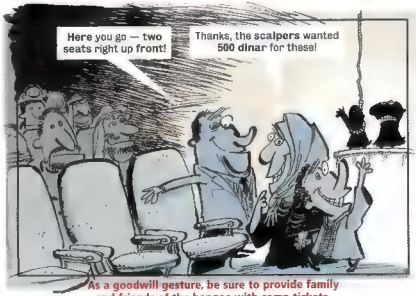
COMMON SENSE FOR LATER.

U.S. ARMY

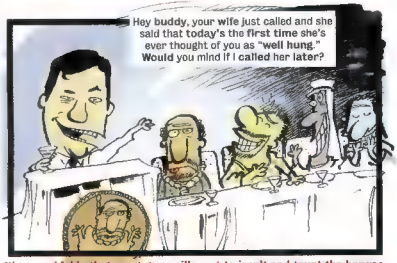
A MAD AD PARODY

TIPS FOR A SUCCESSFUL HANGING

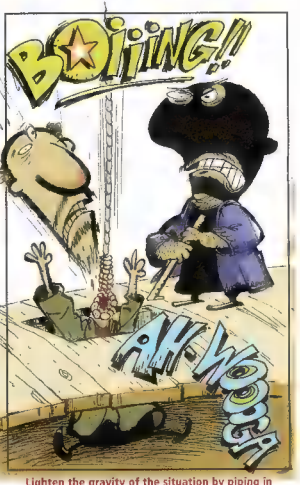
As recent events have reminded us, even the simplest of executions can be horribly botched when left to inexperienced killers. With the eyes of the whole world watching, there's no room for last minute foul-ups. Besides, why ruin an otherwise delightful afternoon? With careful planning and an upbeat, can-do attitude, even the fledgling Iraqi government will be administering the death penalty with undeniable savoir-faire after they've read these...



As a goodwill gesture, be sure to provide family and friends of the hangee with comp tickets.


Hey buddy, your wife just called and she said that today's the first time she's ever thought of you as "well hung." Would you mind if I called her later?

It's unavoidable that spectators will want to insult and taunt the hangee. Provide them with a socially acceptable outlet: a Celebrity Roast.



Lighten the gravity of the situation by piping in *America's Funniest Home Video*-style sound effects during the most gruesome moments.

Plan for an execution that will not only cover costs but generate profits by lining up appropriate corporate sponsors.

WRITER: JOE RAIOLA AND DAVE CROATTO ARTIST: TIM HAMILTON

To lighten the mood, say good-bye to creepily hooded executioners, and say hello to colorfully masked mascot hangman, Charlie Chigger.

When administering multiple hangings, don't skimp on the nooses.

Offer clemency to any prisoner who can hit a shot from half court.

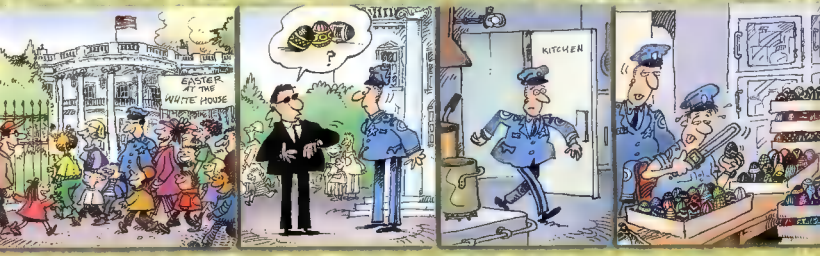
Damn, I forgot to carry the three! Sorry pal, we'll have to try again — and this time I promise a quick and efficient neck-snapping.

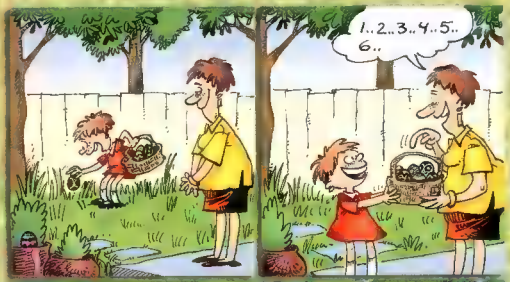
Always double check the math for the drop charts.

A well-fed hanging party is less likely to become unruly. Instead of a dank warehouse, spruce up everyone's spirits by opting for a classy reception hall.

End the affair on a high note by taking a page from the Oscars and providing all attendees with an extravagant gift bag.

Sergio Aragonés Presents A MAD





OOK AT EASTER

CLOSED
APRIL
8
EASTER

Hillary's World Redux

MAD's LESS-THAN-ACTION-PACKED OUTTAKES FROM 24

With my shirt buttoned all the way up, you'd think I was going undercover as a nerd!
Given what I know about upcoming 24 plot twists, put me down for a grand on Grey's Anatomy to win the Emmy!
My terrorist cell's plan is to blow up a White Castle?!
Would you like to explain why I'm not in your T-Mobile "Fave 5" anymore?!
I can't believe someone on MySpace already took the username "Baldy McPaisley"!
Uh...should we tell Jack that now that he's out of prison, he doesn't have to take a dump in a bucket anymore?!
Okay, things are looking real bad. Just remember "WWOD." C'mon, think — what would Obama do?!

Well, I'm wearing my black v-neck blouse and matching headset...Wait, who ■ this?
I need to update our security protocols, check in with our agents in the field, sync up with our satellite and...Oooh! A pop-up! Hit the target and win an iPod? Sweet!
What?! Me?! In episode four?! Are you sure it's ME they're killing off?...But I just bought a Hummer!
The new Jack Bauer is much more politically sensitive — for example, right now I'm looking for a hybrid car to steal!
Dammit Jack, don't you want to feel like you spent all that time in Asia for a reason? You will help us finish this Sudoku puzzle!
When I suggested that this season, viewers might like to see a "happy ending," that is not what I meant!
Yes, I realize it's urgent that I decode that message — but first let me show you this YouTube video of a girl crapping herself in a jacuzzi!

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CLASH DISMISSED DEPT.

They've been locked in a bitter war of words for months. It's been hurtful, it's been ugly. But why? That is the question we keep coming back to. Why can't two of America's most "beloved" celebrities just get along? Are they that diametrically opposite that they can't help but despise the other? Or is it their similarity that fuels their hatred? We report, you decide with this invaluable reference chart...

THE STARTLING SIMILARITIES (AND DIFFERENCES) BETWEEN DONALD TRUMP AND ROSIE O'DONNELL

FACTOID	DONALD	ROSIE
Regarded by most people as an insufferable loudmouth	✓	✓
Can only get pretty girls because they're rich	✓	✓
Tips scale at over 200 lbs.	✓	✓
Tips scale at over 300 lbs.		✓
Once killed a hobo with a tack hammer		
Possesses big hairy man-breasts	✓	✓
Enjoying increased ratings from this stupid, who-gives-a-flying-f*^k feud		✓
Last name rhymes with "steaming dump"	✓	
Can't stand that aging, wrinkled hag Barbara Walters	✓	✓
Insists on putting name on everything, like some out-of-control, egotistical douche bag	✓	
Presided over a failed magazine titled *Rosie*		✓
On TV show, sits around table with a bunch of babbling idiots	✓	✓
Has a great sense of humor about themselves and will enjoy reading this MAD chart		

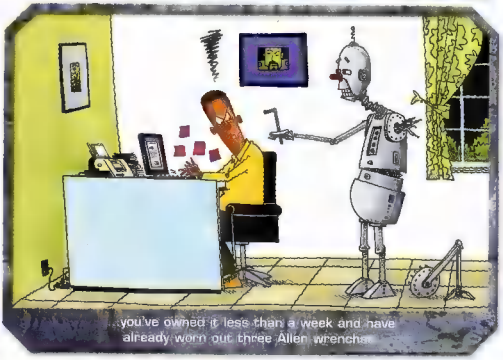
ARTIST: SAM SISCO

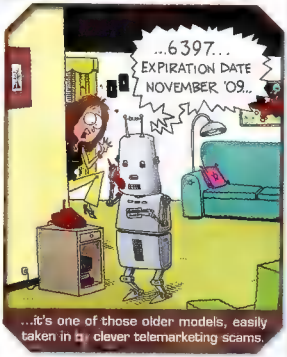
DULL AND DROID DEPT.

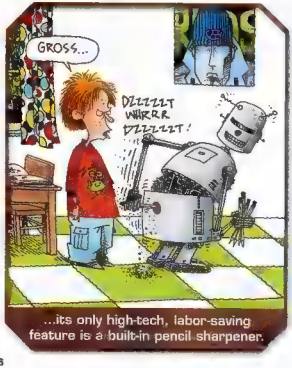
Robots are slowly taking over the jobs that humans used to do — from building cars to hosting *TRL* (unless we're wrong about Vanessa Minnillo...). And it's only a matter of time before these freakin' androids are working in our homes, too! And *then* what happens? Uh...actually, we're not sure... Man, we could really use a robot to finish this stupid intro for us! While we go back to the lab, why don't you read...

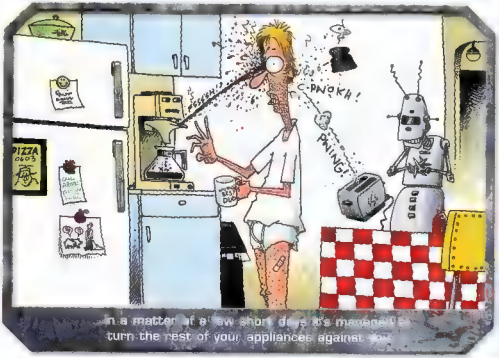
JOHN CALDWELL'S

YOU'VE DEFINITELY BOUGHT THE WRONG ROBOT IF...

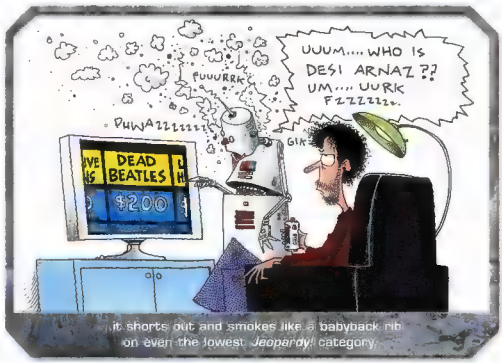








WRITER AND ARTIST: JOHN CALDWELL

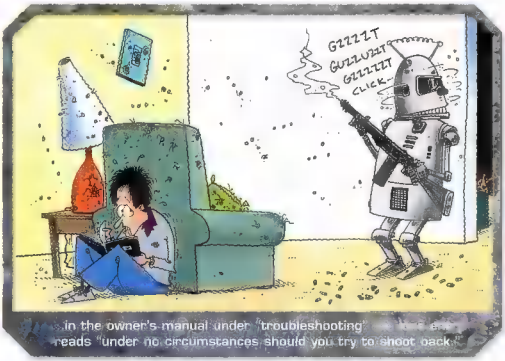


...it shorts out and smokes like a babyback rib on even the lowest *Jeopardy!* category.

...it's hogging all the three-way adaptors.

...it's constantly bringing home new Roombas.

...it's up to a fifty dollar a day WD-40 habit.



...in the owner's manual under "troubleshooting" it reads "under no circumstances should you try to shoot back."

Spring has sprung. It's...

MONROE and... The Big Freeze

GIVE THE BOY SOME ROOM!
I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING SO HEROIC.
WHU...WHUH HAPPENED?
HE SAVED YOU FROM DROWNING, AND A SHARK, AND A TSUNAMI.
NO BIGGIE, LITTLE LADY. ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
I WILL BE, AS SOON AS I SHOVE MY TONGUE IN YOUR MOUTH.
SLORRP
MY NAME IS VANESSA MINNILLO.
I'M MONROE. CALL ME M.
HEY, M. I'M NICK LACHEY! MIND IF I GET ■ ON THE ACTION? YOU'RE LOOKING M-M-M GOOOOD.
Uh-oh. I DO NOT LIKE WHERE THIS IS GOING...
WAKE UP, MONROE!
WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT?
WHOA...
WHAT? NOTHING! DID I SAY SOMETHING?
YOU WERE SINGING '98 DEGREES' "I DO CHERISH YOU."
SCREAMING IT, ACTUALLY.

WRITER: ANTHONY BARBIERI ARTIST: TOM FOWLER

LUCKILY, I DON'T REMEMBER.
ANYWAY, HAPPY FIRST DAY OF SPRING.
I'M JUST GLAD THE SUCK-ASS WINTER IS OVER!
YUP! YOU CAN WEAR SHORTS WHILE YOU SHOVEL! HA!
AT LEAST THE STORM GETS YOU THE DAY OFF SCHOOL.
DAMN! LOOKS LIKE I LOST ANOTHER DAY LAST WEEK.
IT'S SATURDAY.
SOON...
WHY ARE MY TOES BLACK?
DON'T WORRY, IT'S ONLY FROSTBITE. WE NEED TO THINK! I KNOW! WE CAN MAKE LIQUOR OUT OF RAISINS AND SPIT!
WHAT'S GOING ON? MY ROOM IS COLDER THAN AN ANCHORAGE CATHOUSE.
RELAX. CONSIDER IT A WARM-UP TO THE COLD, COLD GROUND.
WE'RE SOCKED IN, DAD. NO ELECTRICITY, NO FOOD, NO WATER.
WAIT, I JUST REALIZED... I CAN'T TIVO ANDY MILONAKIS! NOOO!!!
BOY, LIFE SURE SUCKS WITHOUT ELECTRICITY.
YOU BET, KIDDO. ESPECIALLY WHEN YOU'RE ON DIALYSIS.
NO! IT'S NOT READY YET!
MY PSP ISN'T CHARGED. NO EMAIL, NO MYSPACE! BOREDOM IS REACHING CRITICAL MASS! GIMME THAT!
THAT'S DAD'S HOMEMADE HIGH OCTANE!
NOW YOU TELL ME! BURP!
MAYBE I ADDED A BIT TOO MUCH HAIR SPRAY.
I TOLD YOU TO USE THE NAIL POLISH REMOVER.
IS HE ALL RIGHT?
SURE. BY THE TIME HE WAKES UP, THE SNOW WILL BE NOTHING BUT BLACK SLUSH.

TELL ME WHY I'M GOING OUT THERE AGAIN?
THE SNOW KNOCKED OUT THE POWER AND WE'RE MISSING SOME KEY ESSENTIALS.
YOU'RE SENDING ME TO BOB'S BOOZE BARN, AREN'T YOU?
JUST TELL HIM TO GIVE YOU THE USUAL.
AND HAVE HIM THROW IN SOME EXTRA COCKTAIL ONIONS FOR FOOD. THE CUPBOARD'S BARE!
HOURS LATER...
THIS IS SAD. HE SHOULD STOP.
WHAT? ABANDON THE EXPEDITION? NEVER! BESIDES, WITH THE TV OUT, IT'S THE ONLY ENTERTAINMENT WE HAVE!
I'VE BEEN AT IT FOR HOURS! IF I WAS HAN SOLO, I'D BE ASLEEP INSIDE MY TAUN-TAUN.
I BET I MISS MY PLAYSTATION MORE.
YOU'RE PROBABLY RIGHT. OH, LOOKY HERE. MY OLD SCRAPBOOKS.
LET ME SHOW YOU HOW WE HAD FUN BEFORE ALL THESE MODERN HOO-HAHS? GOT THIS ONE AS A BOY.
WHAT THE HELL IS THAT?
IT'S A RACCOON TONGUE. FOUND HIM ON THE SIDE OF THE ROAD. THE THING WAS STIFF AS A CORN CHIP. WANNA KISS IT?
UUGGGHHH!!
HEY, WADAYA KNOW. HERE'S A PICTURE OF ME CORNERING A CHINAMAN.
WELL, AT LEAST HE CAN ENJOY SLEEPING IT OFF.
HEY, M. I WANT YOU TO MEET MY BROTHER, DREW LACHEY.
OH NO!
AAAHHH!!
CHECK OUT MY GIANT RACCOON TONGUE! LET'S BALLROOM DANCE!!
NOOOOO!!
I DO CHERISH YOU... FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE... YOU DON'T HAVE TO THINK TWICE...
YEAH, HELL BE FINE.

WRITER AND ARTIST: PETER KUPER

TOP SECRET
TOP SECRET
TOP SECRET
TOP SECRET
TOP SECRET
TOP SECRET
KUPER

Mom, can we stop my allowance?
What? Stop your allowance? Can I believe my ears?
You BEGGED me for an allowance for a year! You said there were all these things you wanted to buy...
I know. There are.
But it's no fun buying them with my own money!

I'd like to return this notebook computer.
No problem, but we have a 15% re-stocking fee.
That's okay. I'll just put it back there MYSELF!
WAS 49.95 NOW 34.99
FLOOR MODEL

GET RICH OR DIE BUYING DEPT.

The MAD WORLD of...

Boy, you really save a fortune buying in bulk at these warehouse stores...
I don't know...
I had to shell out $30,000 for a van big enough to hold all this crap!
SCREAM
SHOPPING
WRITER: STAN SINBERG
ARTIST: MARC HEMPEL
Dude, look at all those geezers just sitting around while their wives shop.
Yeah. Imagine just hanging out here for hours, doin' nothing.
Man, I hope I never get like that!
What a wonderful idea!
Would you like to buy a button?
BUY NOTHING
More shopping? Didn't you ever hear that it's better to give than to receive?
Well, then this should make you very happy...
Honey, you forgot the milk.
I did?
Say one word and I'll kill you.
FOOD WEASEL
I put all this on YOUR credit card!
COSTMO'

Boy, the kids at the mall SUCK!
I thought they were your best friends!
Not any more. They're stupid, obnoxious, and don't listen to anything.
Since when?
Since I started working there!
Another commercial! It kills the whole show.
I know. I never watch shows with commercials.
AFLAC!
You only watch stuff on HBO and Showtime?
No. The Home Shopping Network!
What a rip-off! Five freakin' bucks for a bag of popcorn that probably costs 20 cents to make.
Well, it evens out.
best value 6.11 oz
Evens out? How do you figure that?
We just paid seven bucks to see a film that cost 100 million to make!
THEATER 37
SEX! LENCE! IRONY!
Thanks for the new pants, dad. Aren't they awesome?
Are you kidding? They have holes and patches!
That's the style. And they were on sale for just $60.
$60!
DRAT
Geez, I can't even afford for you to look poor anymore!

Thanks to former Secretary of Defense Donald Rumsfeld, Iraq quickly devolved in a horrific, bomb-scarred hellhole. But just because *he* couldn't make things better in Iraq doesn't mean *you* can't!

WAR FOR NOW.
INJURY FOR LATER.

U.S.ARMY
A MAD AD PARODY

There's certain music trivia that everyone knows – the Beatles had a lot of number one singles, Jay-Z just came out of retirement and Michael Jackson is a huge, ever-expanding train wreck/ There are, however, some facts that *aren't* common knowledge – which – why MAD – happy to present these...

13 fAsciNAtiNg

1 No one has ever had the #1 single in Antarctica

2 Atlantic Records has developed an advanced electronic security tag that prevents heterosexual men from accidentally walking out of a store with a James Blunt CD.

3 Half of all the world's champagne is currently being spilled in hip hop videos.

4 Detailed scientific study of the oscillating sonic particles within Coldplay's last two albums has led to speculation that the 23 songs may actually be different.

5 Hilary Duff has never been bulimic. She just throws up a lot because of her constant exposure to Hilary Duff music.

6 Sharp-eyed observers have learned to tell Kenny Chesney, Toby Keith, Trace Adkins, Tim McGraw, Alan Jackson, Chris Young and Brad Paisley apart by comparing the tiny differences of detail in their hats.

Music fActoiDs

7 Because of shady accounting practices and bad investments, there's a very good chance that Chamillionaire will end up as Chaminimumwageworker.

8 Over the course of his career, Bob Dylan has filled his harmonicas with 674 gallons of spit.

9 According to the rules, Kid Rock beats Scissor Sisters.

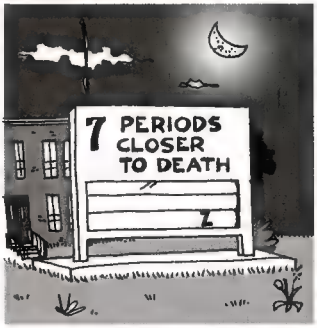
10 Fewer than 2 of online music pirates have hooks and eyepatches.

11 Think of a number. Now double it. Now double that. Now add 11 and double it again. That's how much the souvenir concert T-shirt you want costs.

12 Because his lazy eye always rolls to magnetic north, Radiohead lead singer Thom Yorke can never be lost.

13 It's a common misconception that the KISS makeup stops at the neck.

WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN ARTIST: DREW FRIEDMAN

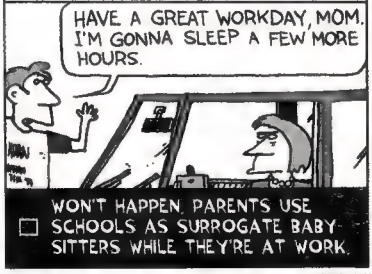


THE SCHOOL DAY TYPICALLY BEGINS AT 8 AM. FOR MOST KIDS, THIS MEANS THAT THEY GET UP AT 6 OR 6:30 AM.

SLEEP RESEARCHERS SAY THAT TEENS NEED 8 1/2 TO 9 HOURS PER NIGHT. FOR THAT TO HAPPEN, THEY MUST GO TO BED BETWEEN 9 AND 10 P.M.

MOREOVER, THE ADVENT OF ELECTRICITY HAS ADJUSTED HUMAN CIRCADIAN RHYTHMS ABOUT 3 HOURS LATER THAN DUSK, MAKING IT IMPOSSIBLE FOR HIGH SCHOOL STUDENTS TO FALL ASLEEP THAT EARLY—AND CAUSING DISORDERS RANGING FROM CHRONIC FATIGUE SYNDROME TO DEPRESSION.

THE OBVIOUS SOLUTION IS BEST AND SIMPLEST: START SCHOOL LATER.


HAVE A GREAT WORKDAY, MOM. I'M GONNA SLEEP A FEW MORE HOURS.
☐ WON'T HAPPEN. PARENTS USE SCHOOLS AS SURROGATE BABY-SITTERS WHILE THEY'RE AT WORK.

UNFORTUNATELY, THE "SOLUTION" YOU'RE STUCK WITH IS THE STATUS QUO.

BORATZ

On sale now!

Boratz dolls are the very peak of Kazakh chic! And each one comes with one of the loveable Boratz Petz!™

with Chicken™

with Azamat™

with Mrs. Jew™

with Bear™

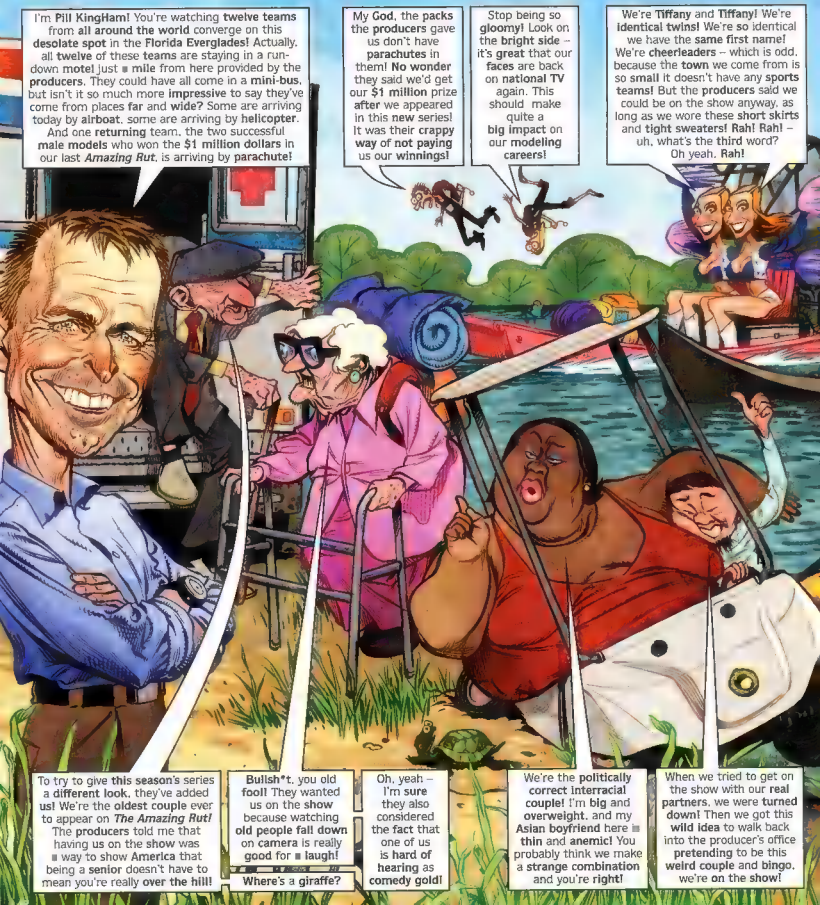
WRITER: JASON YUNGBLUTH
ARTIST: STEVE SMALLWOOD
TOY DESIGN: JOHN KAZAKLIS

A MAD AD PARODY

COMPETE MORONS DEPT.

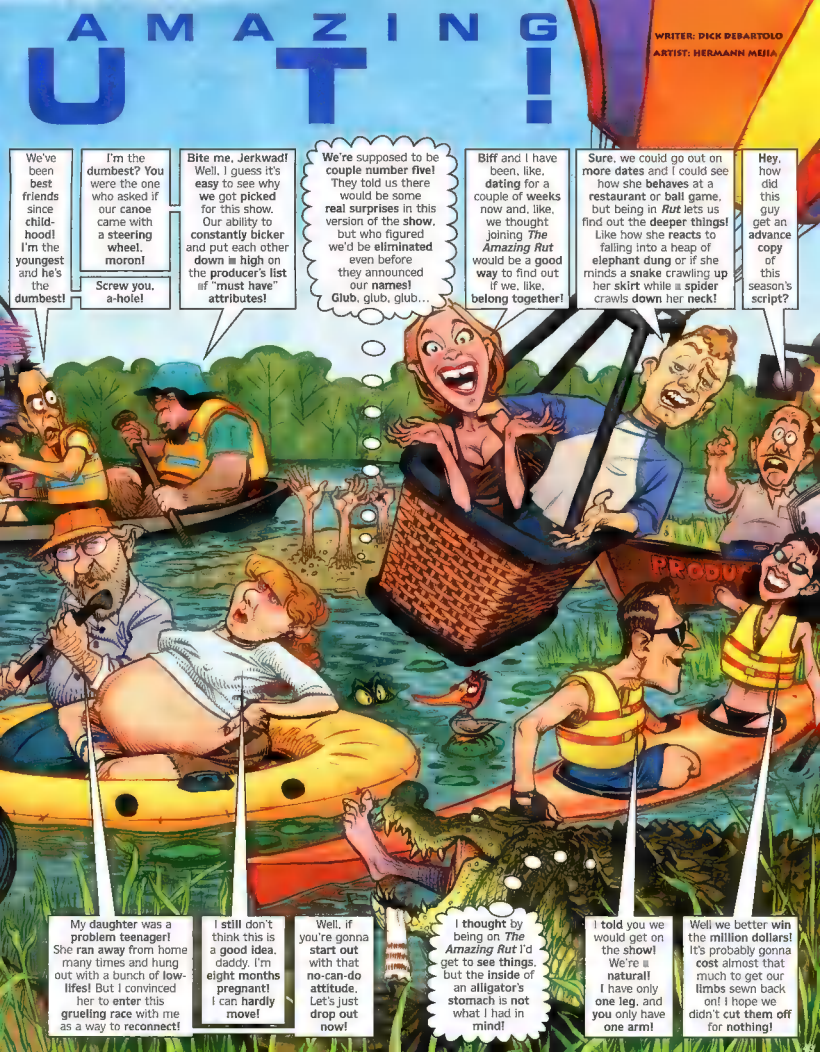
THE R

Twelve teams travel around the world in just 30 days! It's a frantic race to win $1 million! At first it was exciting to see the teams dashing through exotic foreign locations, bickering couples squirming as they had to eat weird alien delicacies. But now we're up to the 11th go-round of this series and it's getting pretty boring watching the same tired routines over and over. Quite frankly, this once thrilling show has become...

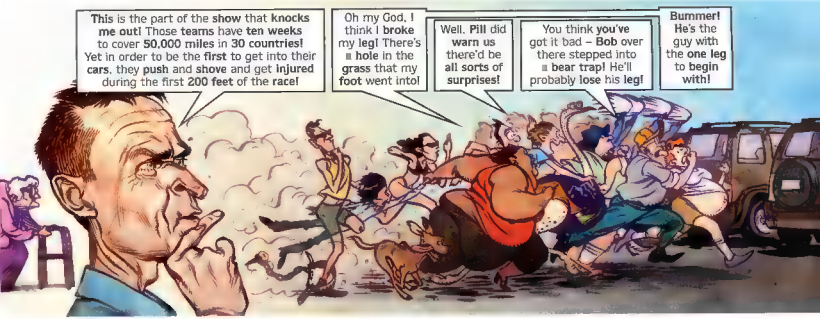

I'm Pill KingHam! You're watching twelve teams from all around the world converge on this desolate spot in the Florida Everglades! Actually, all twelve of these teams are staying in a run-down motel just a mile from here provided by the producers. They could have all come in a mini-bus, but isn't it so much more impressive to say they've come from places far and wide? Some are arriving today by airboat, some are arriving by helicopter. And one returning team, the two successful male models who won the $1 million dollars in our last Amazing Rut, is arriving by parachute!
My God, the packs the producers gave us don't have parachutes in them! No wonder they said we'd get our $1 million prize after we appeared in this new series! It was their crappy way of not paying us our winnings!
Stop being so gloomy! Look on the bright side – it's great that our faces are back on national TV again. This should make quite a big impact on our modeling careers!
We're Tiffany and Tiffany! We're identical twins! We're so identical we have the same first name! We're cheerleaders – which is odd, because the town we come from is so small it doesn't have any sports teams! But the producers said we could be on the show anyway, as long as we wore these short skirts and tight sweaters! Rah! Rah! – uh, what's the third word? Oh yeah, Rah!
To try to give this season's series a different look, they've added us! We're the oldest couple ever to appear on The Amazing Rut! The producers told me that having us on the show was a way to show America that being a senior doesn't have to mean you're really over the hill!
Bullsh*t, you old fool! They wanted us on the show because watching old people fall down on camera is really good for a laugh!
Where's a giraffe?
Oh, yeah – I'm sure they also considered the fact that one of us is hard of hearing as comedy gold!
We're the politically correct interracial couple! I'm big and overweight, and my Asian boyfriend here is thin and anemic! You probably think we make a strange combination and you're right!
When we tried to get on the show with our real partners, we were turned down! Then we got this wild idea to walk back into the producer's office pretending to be this weird couple and bingo, we're on the show!

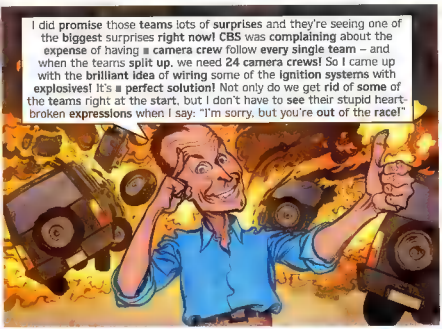
AMAZING UT!

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO
ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA


We've been best friends since childhood! I'm the youngest and he's the dumbest!
I'm the dumbest? You were the one who asked if our canoe came with a steering wheel, moron!
Screw you, a-hole!
Bite me, Jerkwad! Well, I guess it's easy to see why we got picked for this show. Our ability to constantly bicker and put each other down in high on the producer's list of "must have" attributes!
We're supposed to be couple number five! They told us there would be some real surprises in this version of the show, but who figured we'd be eliminated even before they announced our names! Glub, glub, glub...
Biff and I have been, like, dating for a couple of weeks now and, like, we thought joining The Amazing Rut would be a good way to find out if we, like, belong together!
Sure, we could go out on more dates and I could see how she behaves at a restaurant or ball game, but being in Rut lets us find out the deeper things! Like how she reacts to falling into a heap of elephant dung or if she minds a snake crawling up her skirt while a spider crawls down her neck!
Hey, how did this guy get an advance copy of this season's script?
PRODU
My daughter was a problem teenager! She ran away from home many times and hung out with a bunch of low-lifes! But I convinced her to enter this grueling race with me as a way to reconnect!
I still don't think this is a good idea, daddy. I'm eight months pregnant! I can hardly move!
Well, if you're gonna start out with that no-can-do attitude. Let's just drop out now!
I thought by being on The Amazing Rut I'd get to see things, but the inside of an alligator's stomach is not what I had in mind!
I told you we would get on the show! We're a natural! I have only one leg, and you only have one arm!
Well we better win the million dollars! It's probably gonna cost almost that much to get our limbs sewn back on! I hope we didn't cut them off for nothing!

Sorry we're late, Pill! We almost didn't make it at all! We're construction workers and yesterday my buddy fell into a wet cement foundation and I had to dive in and help him get out!
That kind of stamina is what you'll need for this race! ...You know, something's wrong here. We're supposed to have a gay couple!
We are a gay couple!
You two guys are gay? Then you're out of the race!
You can't throw us out of the race just because we're gay!
I'm not throwing you out of the race because you're gay! I'm throwing you out of the race because you're not flamboyant gays! What good is having gays on the program unless they're stereotypes that reinforce everyone's prejudices?


This is the part of the show that knocks me out! Those teams have ten weeks to cover 50,000 miles in 30 countries! Yet in order to be the first to get into their cars, they push and shove and get injured during the first 200 feet of the race!
Oh my God, I think I broke my leg! There's a hole in the grass that my foot went into!
Well, Pill did warn us there'd be all sorts of surprises!
You think you've got it bad – Bob over there stepped into a bear trap! He'll probably lose his leg!
Bummer! He's the guy with the one leg to begin with!


I did promise those teams lots of surprises and they're seeing one of the biggest surprises right now! CBS was complaining about the expense of having a camera crew follow every single team – and when the teams split up, we need 24 camera crews! So I came up with the brilliant idea of wiring some of the ignition systems with explosives! It's a perfect solution! Not only do we get rid of some of the teams right at the start, but I don't have to see their stupid heart-broken expressions when I say: "I'm sorry, but you're out of the race!"

Pill, you, you killed six team members!
That's cold-blooded murder!
Wow! Did I say murder? It's nothing like murder! It's just good television!
"Killed" is a harsh word. I prefer "eliminated!" Yes, three teams have been eliminated from the race!
Let me put it another way: 25% of your competition has been removed!

The teams are off on the first leg of their long, difficult journey! They must now fly from Florida to Cairo, Egypt!
Oh, no! They must be doing yet another season of that Amazing Rut show! Here come more of those obnoxious couples running from window to window trying to buy tickets at the last minute!
Screw security! I'll turn off the metal detector and just let them pass through! Let the other countries deal with them. Can the image of ugly Americans get any worse?
SPECIAL SECURITY ENTRANCE FOR CONTESTANTS FROM THE AMAZING RUT
Here in Cairo the teams must find their first clue, which we've hidden among the treasures of Tutankhamen! We're down to six teams after bribing customs to arrest three teams and keep them in jail till the race is over!
Do you think the Egyptians ever had big yellow envelopes that said Amazing Rut on them?
I'm not a historian, but I would think not!
Then we have our next clue!!
Best Glue? I'd say Elmer's! Fixed my dentures with them once!
The teams have made their way to South America! Now they must cross the Amazon River, but they have a choice! They can choose to swim it, or if they want to spend the time, they can build a boat to cross it!
This water is amazing! I feel like I'm getting lighter by the minute as I swim! I guess it's the undertow!
You are getting lighter by the minute, and it's not the undertow! It's piranhas! They're pulling off our flesh!
We're now in last place! There go our hopes and dreams!
You mean our hopes and our limbs!
I'm glad we decided to build a boat! We couldn't afford to lose any more limbs!

Everyone knows the all-volunteer armed forces isn't adequate, so why not join now, so you can at least *pretend* that it was your decision!

WAR FOR NOW.
DEATH FOR LATER.

U.S.ARMY

A MAD AD PARODY

WHAT RECENT VIDEO CAUSED MANY AMERICANS TO TURN THEIR HEADS AWAY IN DISGUST?

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

HIGH SCHOOL MUSICAL

A B

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